

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND
 27th Year. No. 4 WILLIAM BOOTS Toronto TORONTO, OCTOBER 22, 1910 THOMAS B. COMBS Commissioner Price 5 Cents.



BATTLE BITS SKETCHED THE TEMPLE FIGHT.



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A New World Wonder.

Pennsylvania Railroad Station.

The new station of the Pennsylvania Railroad in New York City is now opened. It is the largest building in the world ever built at one time; for, though the Vatican, the Tuilleries, and the St. Petersburg Winter Palace are larger buildings, centuries have been required to finish them, while the Pennsylvania Station has been erected in less than six years.

It covers eight acres of ground in the heart of New York, and its walls extend for about one-half mile. Its front is 788 feet, and its sides 430 feet. Passing through the monumental entrance, by an arcade 225 feet long and 45 feet wide, one enters the waiting-room, which is 314 feet long, 108 feet wide and 150 feet high. Its semi-circular windows measure 66 feet at the base. It is the largest waiting-room in the world.

This great station is one of the accommodations for the traffic of a population numbering 5,500,000 people.—American Cry.

How the Bullockies Were Won.

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The average bul'ocky has an unenviable reputation for bad language, and these two were as bad as the worst, so under extraordinary conditions, such as this, the language was terrible.

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With a "Good-day, God bless you, lads!" from the Captain, and "Good-bye, thank you, Cap'en," from the men, they went their separate ways. But they were to meet again.

Two bullockies were present at the next open-air meeting, and followed indoors, wanting to see more of this man and his religion.

The glorious result, in short, was that they got gloriously saved, and for years lived the lives of true Soldiers of the Cross, under the most trying conditions. One has been promoted to glory, the other is still fighting the good fight—won through the wisdom of a man of God.—Australian Cry.

Captured for God.

Another Indian Village Invaded.

The headman afterwards gave his testimony. Thirty years ago he had been an active Christian but had gone back to devil worship. During these years of backsliding he had been bitter and proud and had refused to listen to the pleadings of his converted relations. He confessed he had not known true happiness all the time he offered to the devil but that night his soul was filled with a great peace.

The beaming face and joyful voice of the officer whose relations that night had publicly avowed their intention of serving the true God, was sufficient testimony to his feelings, apart from his words of thankfulness to God for their victory.

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In the midst of it all, the o'd head man approached Major Daya Nasan (Dr. Turner), whose institution is so close to the village, and asked that he would intercede for him, with the Colonel Amma! to send an officer to another village, where a crowd of his relations lived. He knew he could influence them a little, but if an officer could only come too! ah! then they also would come over to the Salvation Army, he felt assured. The Doctor promised to pass on the request to the Colonel, and the old men departed with many salams!

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The Eye of Faith.

Window of the Soul.

(A window shalt thou make to the Ark . . . above.)

Though water floods arise and roar
In fury round my prison dark,
And God Himself shut to the door,
I have a window in the Ark.

Shut in with secrets worse than
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Awaiting still the truant dove,
This darkened world no more disputes
My converse with bright worlds
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Though sorrow every exit bars,
And unseen terrors round him roll,
He wanders in a world of stars
Who makes a window in his soul.
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With the Canadians at the Staff Lodge

LETTER No. 6.

By Captain Church.



MR. BRAMWELL BOOTH visited us one morning and delivered an address touching on the sense of responsibility which every S. A. Officer should feel for the salvation of those around them. She made a splendid impression. One story she told contains a warning for all. A certain lassie Officer was appointed to a position where she was not directly engaged in public work, and she allowed this to lessen her sense of responsibility for the salvation of sinners. One day she received a telegram to the effect that her mother was dying. She hastened home and was asked by her mother, who was unsaved, to offer up a prayer. Instead of being able to pray with the dying woman the Officer was overwhelmed with a sense of her neglect. Finally she had to rush off and ask the nearest Field Officer to come and pray with her mother.

This is a danger we must watch against in the Army. We should not let our work come between us and God.

We all attended the Thursday night Holiness Meeting at the Congress Hall, and enjoyed a season of rich spiritual blessing. Captain Heberden and Adj. Young were the speakers among our party on this occasion. The presence of Commissioner Railton was an inspiration in itself, and his straightforward talk woke people up to a sense of their duties to God and their fellows. Eleven souls came forward to seek the blessing. About 100 of the new Cadets were present at this meeting.

Next morning we were privileged to have Commissioner Railton as our lecturer. The old warrior had just returned from Holland, and was full of reminiscences of the wonderful scenes he had witnessed in that country. His address may be described as "startling," his warnings as to the dangers into which The Salvation Army is liable to drift if not carefully watched, coming as a bit of a shock to some. The Commissioner is very unconventional. He hits straight from the shoulder, and certainly has the courage of his convictions. Stiffness and formalism he abominates, and is a red-hot advocate of keeping to the old lines in Army prayer meetings.

In the afternoon we were allowed to go to the city to see the Canadian troops march through London. We took up our position opposite International Headquarters, and had a good view of the "boys" as they swung by to a stirring marching tune by their regimental band. The splendid band of the Coldstream Guards was also with the regiment, and played at intervals during the twelve-mile march. Our citizen soldiers all looked fit and trim, and were received with many cheers.

After the parade we took the opportunity of looking over I. H. Q., which certainly impressed us as a hive of industry.

A day at the Clapton Training Home with the Chief of the Staff was the next big item on our very full programme. The new Cadets, numbering about 250, were also present, and we had a very blessed time.

We also had the pleasure of listening to several Officers who have seen service in foreign lands, notably Col.

and Mrs. Duce and Major Gnana Seclam of India.

At the conclusion of the meetings all the Indian officers present, together with several who are under orders for that land, stood under The Army colours, while Commissioner Higgins offered special prayer on their behalf, dedicating them to the great work of bringing India to the feet of Jesus Christ. Everyone present then stood, and with hands pointing to the flag sang: "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee." It was a solemn and impressive moment.

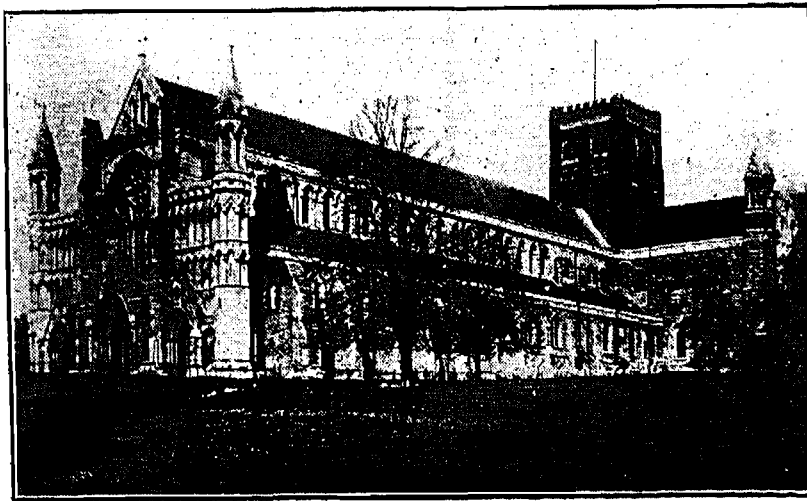
Ever since our arrival in England we had desired to see The Army Printing Works at St. Alban's, and at last our opportunity came. Needless to say, we were all well pleased. After a short train journey we arrived at the quaint old town, and were soon being welcomed by Colonel Simpson to the Printing Works. The building is admirably adapted for its purpose. The hum and whir of machinery could be heard inside, and on entering the first room we saw a big printing machine rolling off Social Gazettes at an al-

phone report of The General's meetings at Margate.

Adjoining the Printing Works is the Musical Instrument Factory, which was the next interesting place we visited. Here we saw cornets, trombones, horns, and various other brass instruments in various stages of manufacture. It is amazing to note the number of processes an instrument has to go through before it is complete. They have the most wonderful machines for bending the brass tubes into the right shape, making them the right size and thickness, and fitting the different parts together, and one can well understand why musical instruments are so costly by considering the time and labour necessary for their production. We were informed that it is a half day's work to simply bend a brass tube into the proper shape for a horn.

The last process an instrument goes through is silvering, and in another room we saw a cornet immersed in the liquid which produces that result. Upon being removed from the tank it looked perfectly white, but a few minutes' polishing on a machine altered its appearance, and it came forth a beautiful shining silver-plated instrument.

We noted that many of the instruments now being made are ordered for Canadian Corps.



The Historic Abbey at St. Albans.

most incredible speed. We were surprised to learn that 24,000 copies an hour could be produced on this wonderful machine, and, furthermore, that two papers could be printed simultaneously. Opposite this was another giant machine, seemingly a bewildering mixture of cogs, wheels, and rollers, which was capable of printing a War Cry in two different colours, all in one run. We were not surprised to hear that the machine cost something like \$20,000.

Going on further we came to a room where metal casts were being made of the different pages of Army papers, to facilitate printing. It was interesting to watch the different processes the casts went through before they emerged as the finished article. First a ladle full of molten metal was poured into the casting machine. When it hardened it was removed and plunged in a potash bath to cleanse it. It was then given a hot water bath, and then plunged into a mixture which copper-plated it. After that process was complete, it was put in another mixture, and after a while brought out nickel-plated. Other interesting things we saw were the linotype machines at work, books being bound, all sorts of printing being done, and large posters being prepared. In a little den near the press-room we came across the War Cry Editor, who was busily engaged in taking down a tele-

We were next shown the arrangements made in case of fire and for our special benefit the fire alarm was rung and we witnessed the result. In about two minutes the whole of the employees were outside the building, while nine of the men had donned brass helmets and run out several lengths of hose in readiness to pour water on the supposed fire. They then erected a long ladder, and the captain of the brigade ran up and "rescued" a man from the roof of the building. They do this occasionally in order to see that everything is in good condition, and that everybody knows what to do.

After dinner, Mr. Fairbairns, the manager of the works, made a brief speech, saying how pleased he was to welcome visitors from across the seas, and hoping that we had now gained a better idea of what The Army was doing in England. He went on to say that about 200 persons were employed at the works, a goodly proportion of whom were Salvation Army soldiers. The Army endeavoured to treat its employees in a brotherly manner, and they showed their appreciation of this in many ways. For instance, no time clocks were required there, because the men always made it a matter of conscience to be at their work punctually. Every morning before work is begun a short prayer meeting is held, which helps to make things run

smoothly during the day.

Colonel Simpson, head of the Trade and Publishing Department, and Brigadier Grinstead, manager of the Musical Instrument Factory, also made short speeches. Then, on behalf of our party, Lieut.-Col. Powley replied, saying that we had all been very much impressed with what we had seen, and greatly appreciated the kindness and courtesy of those who had made this visit possible, and who had treated us so royally.

Before leaving St. Alban's we went to look at the Cathedral, and at some old Roman ruins. The history of this place dates back to A.D. 42, when it was the site of the Roman Colony of Verulamium. That old city now lies buried beneath the soil, and only a few crumbling walls of flint mark the spot where it stood.

The modern town has arisen around the shrine of St. Alban—the first Christian martyr of Britain. The immense cathedral which is built on the spot where St. Alban was beheaded is a most unique and interesting building. Part of it is constructed of Roman tiles taken from the ruined walls of Verulamium; other parts are built in the Saxon and Norman styles, while some parts are quite modern. The queer old things to be seen inside take one back to medieval times, to the days of monks and abbots, and warrior bishops, to the days when religious faith and feeling was strong in England.

Other places of interest we noted in going through the town were the old clock tower where a Curfew Bell still hangs; "Ye Olde Round House," said to be the oldest inhabited house in England, an old monastery gateway dating from 1361, and an old silk mill built by Huguenot refugees.

We returned to London feeling that we had spent a most interesting and profitable day, and that we had learned much that would be of use to us in days to come.

Another big event came off the following evening, namely, the public welcoming of 250 new Cadets at the Regent Hall, in the West end of London. The Staff College party joined the Cadets at the Training Home, and, headed by the Cadets' Band, we all marched to Hackney Station. The appearance of the Indian Cadets in their native costume created much excitement. After a short railway journey we arrived at Broad Street Station where the International Staff Band and T. H. Q. Staff were awaiting our arrival. A long procession was then formed, some 500 Salvationists marching in it, and we went through the main streets of the city, creating quite a sensation. At intervals large banners were carried bearing such mottoes as "Are You Saved?" "Get Ready to Die," "Praise the Lord," etc. The streets were crowded, and hundreds of thousands of people must have witnessed this monster march.

At Chancery Lane the Chalk Farm Band joined us, and when we had got some distance up Oxford street the Regent's Hall Band came marching along and brought up the rear of the procession.

The Regent's Hall, or as it is sometimes called, "The Rink," is a large building capable of seating about 1,500 people. It was crammed full long before the meeting commenced, and the people were in a very merry mood, for they kept an informal song service going for over half an hour. The Canadian party contributed their share by lustily singing "We're Marching On" to the tune of "The Maple Leaf."

The appearance of Commissioners

Rees, Eadie, and Cadman was the signal for an outburst of cheering and clapping. What a time of enthusiasm it was. Nobody needed to be urged to clap their hands, the difficulty was to get them to stop. After each speaker had finished a sound like the rising breeze was heard deepening into a roll of thunder as it swept round the hall. Among the speakers was a lassie Cadet from Switzerland, an officer from India, the son of the Congress Hall Band Sergeant, the third to enter the Training Homes, and Ensign Catherine Booth, daughter of the Chief of Staff.

The neat little speech of the latter Officer was a splendid model for the Cadets, as regards manner and style of public speaking, perfect pronunciation of words, proper construction of sentences, and the use of emphasis and gesture. Some remarked that this talented young woman much resembles Field Commissioner Eva Booth in these respects, and by and bye will doubtless be as fully qualified as her auntie to sway large congregations and assume great responsibilities.

What most impressed the people, however, was probably the sight of the 250 young men and women in the platform and in the galleries, who had laid their all on the altar, and, leaving father and mother, home and worldly ambitions, had decided to devote their lives to the service of God and their fellows.

As an evidence of how completely conditions have changed as regards obtaining officers to carry on the war, Commissioner Eadie stated that 90 per cent. of the present session were sons and daughters of Salvation Army parents. Twenty years ago 90 per cent. of the Cadets were the children of outsiders. So it really seems as if the Junior work is the hope of The Army for the future, and that The General will no more have to depend on the people he gets from the public houses to swell the ranks of our officers.

The impressions we received from that great march and that great meeting will long remain with us. The Army is far from being dead yet. As a matter of fact, it is only just beginning to realize the greatness of the opportunities God is giving it in every country, and it is reaching out after more efficiency and greater results all the time. The Army MUST go on. It is a national asset in every country where its flag flies; it is marching on to conquer the world.

Having some free time on the following day a few of us journeyed down to Whitechapel to see the stone that was laid on Mile End Waste to commemorate the beginning of The Salvation Army. We felt that we were treading on sacred ground, and saw again in fancy our brave Leader as he stood up amidst the mocking crowd and preached salvation to them, while his sainted wife dealt with a penitent sinner who knelt in the mud.

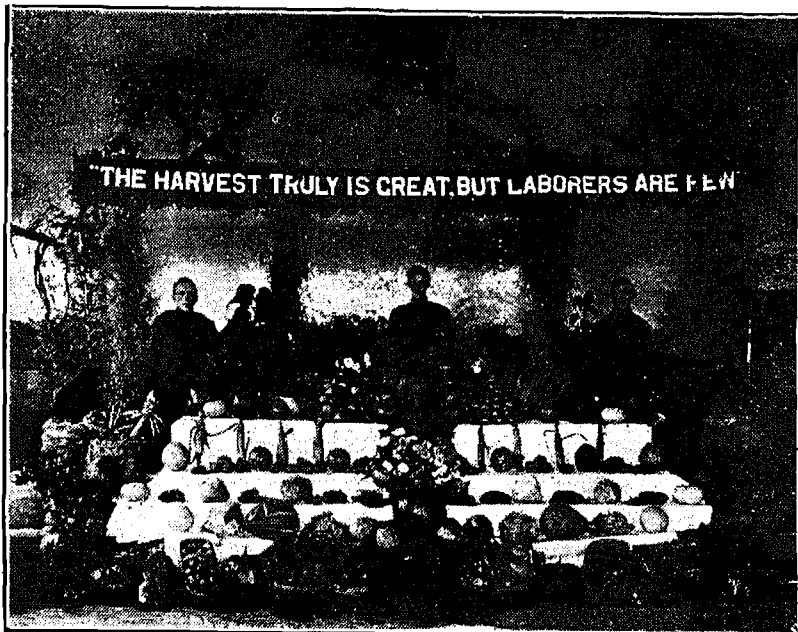
As we stood on that historic spot we could not help but feel some touch of that sympathy for suffering and sinning humanity which must have filled The General's breast as he trod those streets in '65, and we each mentally registered a vow to devote ourselves more than ever to the cause for which The Army exists.

It is a very plain stone that marks the spot, and a very simple inscription is carved on it. It reads thus:

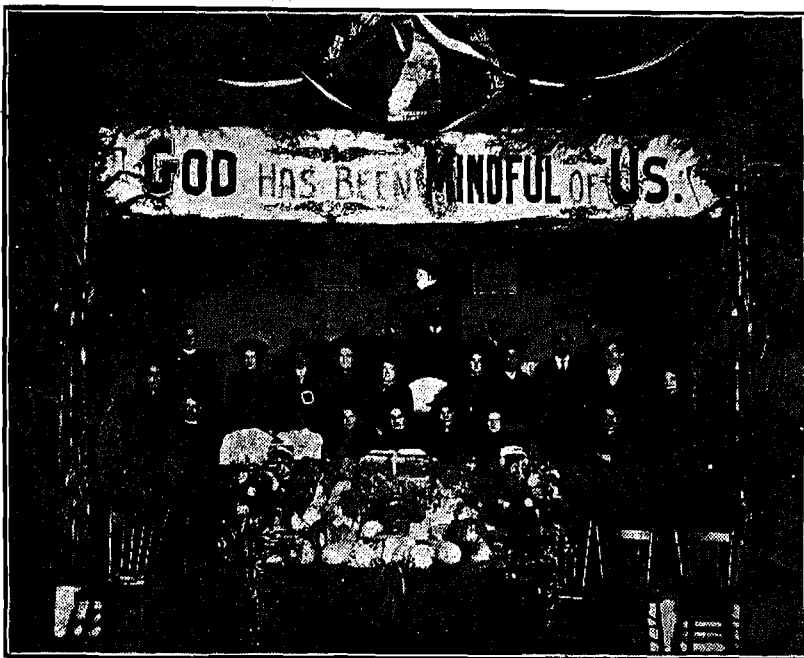
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SOME HARVEST FESTIVAL DISPLAYS

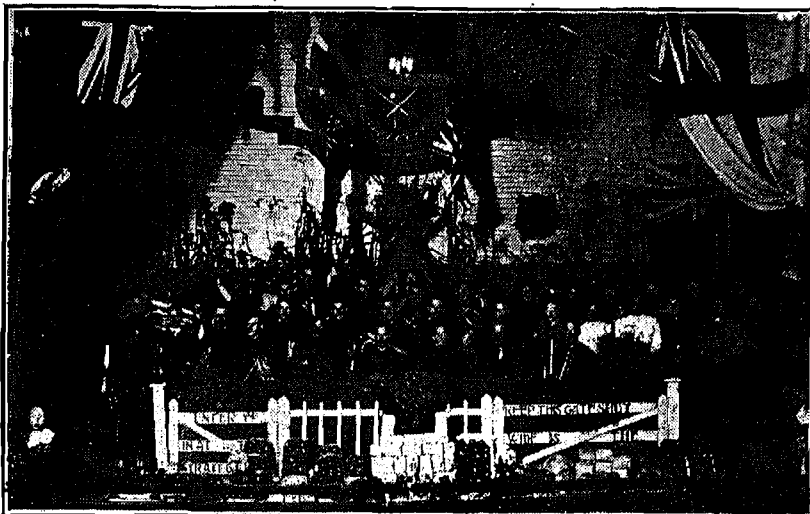
Band Chat.



Uxbridge Had a Display That Would Have Done Credit to an Architect.



Yorkville Had Some Fine Decorations.



Peterboro Had a Great Display, on Which the Newspapers Made Favourable Comment.



New Liskeard—Major Hay Sitting on Platform.

Bandsman H. Rutland (trombone), from Cheltenham L., England, and Bandsman J. Matthews, of Manor Park, Eng., Toronto Temple, and the Chicago Territorial Staff Band, has been re-welcomed to the Temple. Bandsman Roberts has also joined the cornet section of the Band.

Bandsman J. Liddle, of Riverdale, well known as a veteran of the Crimean War, celebrated his 29th spiritual birthday on Sunday last (Oct. 9th). Our comrade regularly attends kneed drill on Sunday mornings, in spite of his great age. In the band he plays a piccolo. As no music for this instrument is published by International Headquarters—that is, in connection with the Band Journals—Bro. Liddle, with the arrival of every new journal, sets himself the task of writing out a part similar to that of the solo cornet, to suit the pitch of his piccolo. An example of loyalty to The Army Flag, of perseverance amid difficulty and a genuine Christian character is "Veteran" Liddle. God bless him!

Gananoque.—We have a number of comrades who have just blossomed forth as a band. The commissioning was performed by Brigadier Hargrave on Sunday, Oct. 2nd, at our first free-and-easy meeting in our new hall. We are going along very well, and our efforts are very much appreciated by the citizens of this town. We now have Book No. 2, and we are making good headway, so you may expect to hear from us quite often. On Sunday we rendered "White Heart March" and the selection "Undivided Heart."

A cornet player would be welcome, also a baritone. Write Captain Laing, Box 140—Corps Secy., G. O'Brien.

Oshawa Band has again received reinforcements, this time in the persons of Bandsmen J. French and W. Johnson. The former comrade, who hails from Peterboro, has already helped to strengthen the tenor horn section, while the latter comrade has taken up snaredrum. In the last practice night the bandboys were measured for new uniforms. Bandmaster Calvert does not like to be behind at all, so he has placed an order for a full set of B.J. 600, and we expect to have both the new music and uniform before the opening of our new Citadel. The Songster Brigade members are also getting into new uniforms. They now have a total membership of 26. Bandmaster Calvert would like to hear from an Eb bass player who is a good iron moulder and who has C. O.'s backings. Although the Band has lost through transfer about 14 of its members since spring, yet we can still muster 22 men. We intend to push forward God's work in our town and make the Devil tremble.—Leonard.

Galt.—We have welcomed Bandsman W. Irvine from Toronto (late of Pollokshaws, Scotland). He is a great help to our cornet section. A large number of our bandsmen have donned their new tunics. They—the tunics and the men—are fine, and more comrades intend to get the new uniform. We have 25 members in our band. We are playing the latest music, and have ordered the very latest. Bandmaster Thomas Lawrenson still is our leader.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



A New Republic.

According to cable despatches, King Manuel of Portugal has been deposed and a republican form of government officially declared. Although there was considerable bloodshed, the transition from kingdom to republic was speedily accomplished.

Sir Francis Villiers, the British Minister, informs the British Government that the new Portuguese Government is receiving general support, and there is, therefore, no prospects of success for a counter movement. Tranquility is said to prevail everywhere. At the time of writing the fugitive royal family of Portugal are the guests of the Governor of Gibraltar.

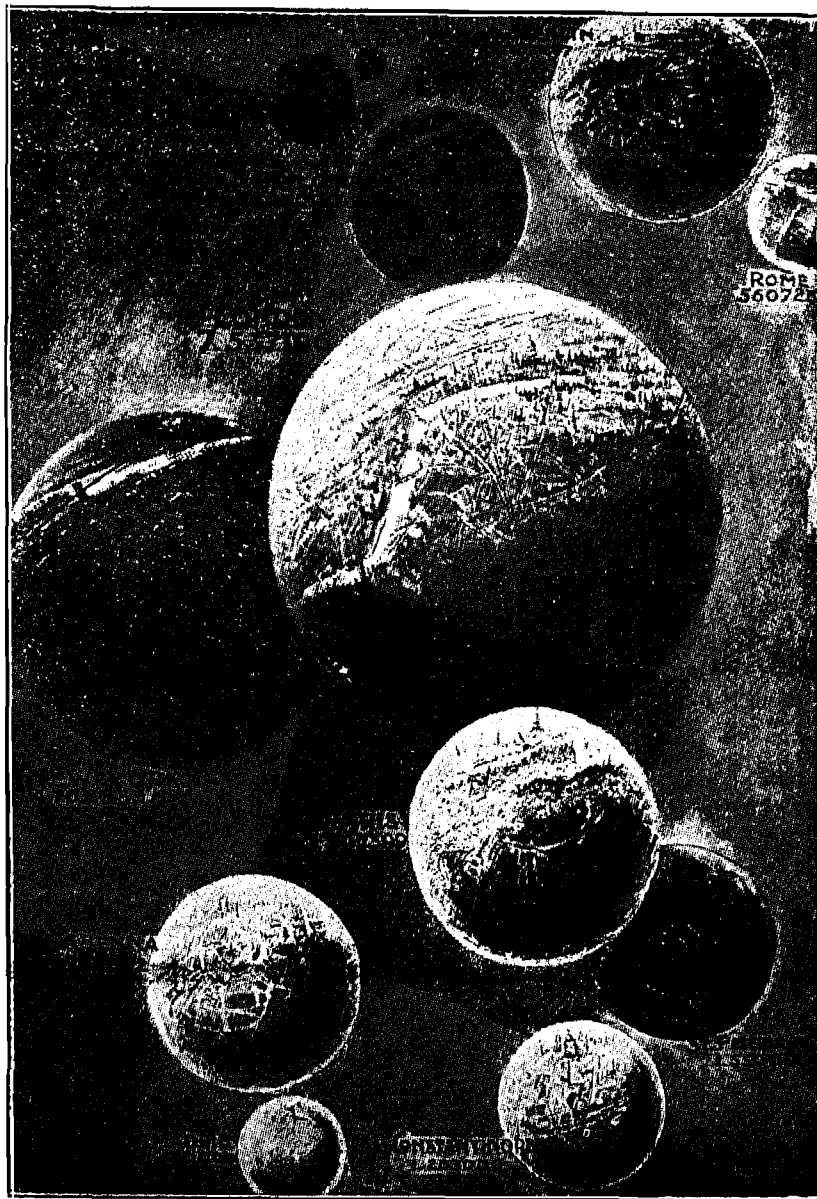
A Sacred River Tragedy.

Hundreds of religious celebrants were drowned by a sudden overflow of the Ganges River near Agra, India, according to a newspaper despatch. Thousands were camped along the river for a religious festival, when the river rose suddenly as though by a tidal wave. It is sad to think of these poor people being so spiritually dark as to consider that the waters of the Ganges or any other river can cleanse their souls from guilt.

Forest Fires.

Forest fires are still carrying on their devastating work in America. A press despatch states that Beaudette, Spooner, Pitt and Graceton, Minnesota, have been wiped off the map by the most terrible forest fire ever experienced by Minnesota settlers. The bodies of seventy-three settlers have been found, and it is thought that the death roll among the settlers will be upwards of three hundred. Waggon loads of dead bodies are being brought into the railway station at Beaudette constantly. It is reported that many settlers, crazed with grief at the loss of their families and property, are roaming the woods, and searching parties are constantly going out after the injured, the dead, and the demented. One family of nine, one of seven and one of five were wiped out in one night.

America's Annual Human Meal—The Million Immigrants Who Landed in the Last Official Year.



The Great Cities of the Western World Compared.

The Coming Census.

In view of the coming census, which by Act of Parliament takes place on Sunday, April 2 next, these spheres of population will be of interest. (We take them from the London Sphere.) The various globes are drawn according to the latest estimated population. The most salient fact is the rapid manner

in which New York is growing in human bulk. London overtook ancient Babylon's total of 1,200,000 inhabitants in 1821, and became the biggest city in the world's history. By 1850 she had 2,000,000; those 2,000,000 are now 7,500,000 (including Greater London). The population in the last fifty years instead of doubling has trebled itself,

and compared not only with the "world's metropolis," but others of today's cities, the citizenship of Babylon, Rome, Athens, and the other old-time centres have become mere incidents in the history of great populations. If it has been possible for one man in a lifetime of ninety years to see London's 1,000,000 grow to 7,000,000, will that ratio be repeated, and will anyone now living see London seven times as large as it is today—a city of 49,000,000? Even the steady addition of about 1,000,000 a decade will work out to something between 15,000,000 and 20,000,000 of population for London before the close of the present century, a sufficiently bewildering problem to grasp.

Homestead Entries.

For the first eight months of the present calendar year the homestead entries in Western Canada numbered 36,916, as compared with 24,396 entries for the corresponding period of 1909.

In each of the prairie Provinces there is an increase as compared with the corresponding months of last year, Manitoba having 2,042 entries as against 1,673 in 1909; Saskatchewan 20,692, as against 12,587 in 1909 and Alberta 14,013, as against 9,933 in 1909.

For the month of August alone the entries numbered 3,500, of which 1,228 were made by Canadian-born persons, many of whom have just returned from the United States. Eight hundred and twenty-five entries were made by United States citizens, 715 entries by English, Scotch, and Irish, 226 by Scandinavians, and the balance by French, Belgians, Germans, and other immigrants from continental Europe.

American Immigration.

Two or three years ago it was prophesied that the total number of immigrants in the United States in one year would reach a round million. This statement was received with more or less incredulity, but this figure as given for the last official year has actually been passed, for during that period no fewer than 1,041,570 immi-

(Continued on Page Thirteen.)

After Many Days,

The Story of Two Meetings, and a Young Man's Conversion.

During the voyage from the Old Land to this Dominion, a party of Salvationists on board the SS. Manitoba conducted several little meetings, for their own benefit—for, after all, seasickness is not a very cheerful affair—and for the possible helping of some of those who would catch the strain of music or of a familiar song between the outbursts of laughter from those who played games on the decks from morning till night. On one occasion the leader of these meetings, whose name need not be known just now, had occasion to speak to a tall young man who with several companions, persisted in interrupting the Salvationists. The young man quieted down, and indeed became so serious that one of his chums told him that The Army would "have" him if he still continued to go to their meetings.

"Not much," replied the young man, his ire somewhat roused at his chum's remark, "I would never associate myself with such a bunch of people." But the point of this story is that the



Capt. Cranwell, Chester, Toronto.

ing man eventually did associate himself with The Army. He came into contact with Salvationists at work, on the streets, on the cars, and wherever he went, and at last became convinced (more especially by the lives of two Salvationists beside whom he worked day by day) that The Army folks had something which he had not. That something was happiness, the result of being saved. Before long he was saved, too, and, what is more, a Soldier in The Army. In time he was handed a Sergeant's commission.

One day a party of Officers from T. H. Q., Toronto, visited the Corps to which he belonged. Among the said party was an officer whose face seemed very familiar to our young Sergeant. The latter blinked hard, and then recognized the Officer as the Salvationist who had spoken to him on board the "Manitoba." A moment or two later the two men were facing each other.

"Do you remember speaking to a young man who tried to upset one of your meetings on board the steamship 'Manitoba?'" said the young sergeant to the Officer.

"Yes, I very well remember the incident," was the reply.

(Continued on page 7.)

OPENING FIRE ON PRINCE RUPERT

How Major Morris and the Commanding Officers Conducted the First Sunday Services. :: ::



The Plank Road of a New City—Third Ave., Prince Rupert.



GREAT many eyes have been focused on the terminus of the G.T.P. since that company began clearing the townsite and immediately afterwards laying its broad plank thoroughfares. It was certainly a stupendous task. For the observer on the ground to-day it can easily be seen that the work has just begun. The grading, putting in of sewers, water supply, etc., etc., are not only problems, but will have to be done at prodigious cost. But the spirit of the people who at present comprise the population of Prince Rupert is equal to the undertaking. Perhaps the most pleasing feature of the whole situation is the optimism of those who are at present on the ground.

The Salvationist, however, has before him more grave considerations than the building of a transcontinental railway or of a city. These latter must, of necessity, in the course of time, pass away, for material things perish. The scouting expeditions of the Commissioner, Chief Secretary, and Provincial Commander have borne fruit inasmuch as a site for a Citadel and quarters was timely secured, and buildings are now actually in the course of erection right in the heart of the embryo city.

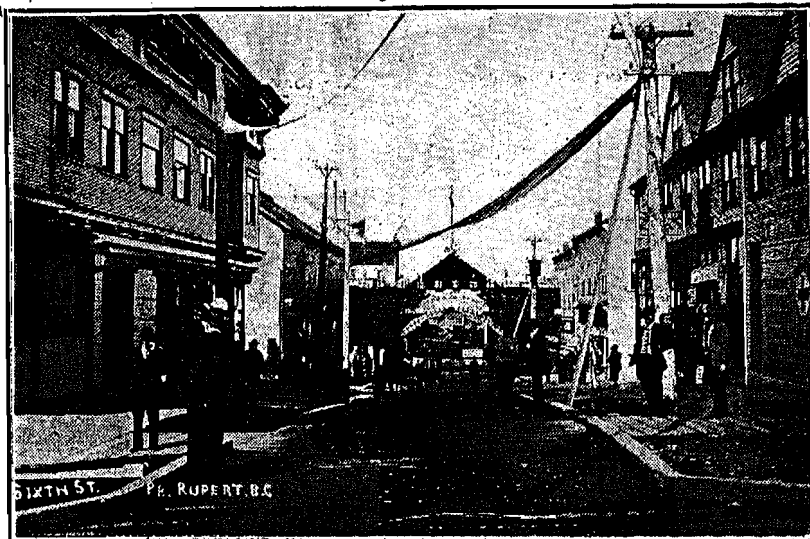
At midnight, Sept. 21st, 1910, Major and Mrs. Morris, Ensign and Mrs. Johnstone and Lieut. Wright left Vancouver on the splendid ship "Prince Rupert," one of the new G. T. P. steamers. A more modern or commodious vessel it would be difficult to find, or a more courteous or obliging crew from Captain Johnston, the

Master, down.

The S. A. pioneer party disembarked Wednesday morning amidst a heavy downpour of rain. The first day was a strenuous one in the extreme. The weather became ideal in the course of the day, with the sun brightly shining. That same night found the party fairly comfortable in a house they had rented and furnished. The city papers gave considerable space in giving The Army's work recognition and acquainting the populace that the pioneer party had arrived.

On Saturday night fire was opened in the city in front of the opera house. Little drummer boy "Georgie" gave the drum a whack. It was like an electric shock. All those within hearing seemed to stand at attention simultaneously and look with wide-opened eyes. The Major made a short introductory address, then with banjos, guitar, concertina, cornet, and drum we struck up the familiar and war-like strain "We Are Marching On," lined out by Mrs. Major Morris. Our crowd quickly grew larger until we had a magnificent audience which gave admirable attention. The singing of Mrs. Ensign Johnstone and Lieut. Wright was captivating. The Ensign then poured out his soul on the people. Mrs. Major Morris followed with more music and then a talk from the Major.

We will not go into details further, but give as our opinion that the opening meeting was excellent in every way. The cordiality of the people on all sides was extreme. There could be no two opinions that The Army was welcome in Prince Rupert. The



Sixth St. in Prince Rupert.

opera house manager quarrelled with us because we had come a year and a half too late.

The rain descended in torrents all day Sunday—the first heavy rains they tell us since May. At any rate it came down in sheets all day long, and certainly made a very poor outlook for the meetings. We arrived at the opera house for our first meeting about 2 p.m. There was scarcely a soul to be seen on the streets—in fact, they were deserted. We certainly were glad to get indoors, and used the few minutes we had to spare tuning up the instruments. When the time for the open-air came we sheltered ourselves from the wind and rain in the hall-way leading into the opera house. Hardly a soul was to be seen as the Major's cornet, accompanied by the Ensign's concertina, and Georgie's drum sounded out, ably seconded by the sweet singing of Mrs. Major Morris, Mrs. Ensign Johnstone, and Lieut. Wright. Doubtless many of the sleepers were awakened, for soon we had a fair congregation, which was added to as the minutes rolled along. We invited all upstairs. The opera house manager stayed at the foot of the stairs and kindly asked the people to go upstairs to the meeting. As soon as we had got nicely started with the indoor meeting we had a good audience, especially considering the desperate weather, and I think one of the most interesting and useful meetings that could be imagined run along good salvation lines.

We expected a crowded house at night, but the rain continued. Hardly anyone was moving along the wide board roadways. The city being without lamps did not make conditions the best for pedestrians. All was black with rain pouring down heavily. However, with spirits undaunted we reached the opera house again. The Major and the Ensign sounded out the cornet and concertina with the same result of the afternoon, and soon in the electric lighted building we had a splendid audience, which was considered, surprisingly large by everyone on account of the stormy night, and considerably larger than the one we had in the afternoon. The attention was perfect. We had a splendid opportunity to tell the old, old story of the Cross.

And now the work of The Army had commenced in Prince Rupert. We commit to the prayers of the readers of the Cry Ensign and Mrs. Johnstone and Lieutenant Wright, the pioneer Officers. They will make the very best of their opportunity we are certain.

By November 31st, 1910, The Army expects to be in its own building. At, and up to that event when the new Citadel will be opened, you will be hearing more about Prince Rupert and The Army's work in this enterprising city.

Most of us live away from home. We are hiding as Adam did in the bushes of Eden. There was a time when God's voice thrilled Adam's soul with joy and gladness, and he thrilled God's heart with joy. They lived in sweet fellowship with each other.—Dwight L. Moody.

We do not crave for God because He is glorious. We do not crave for God because He is sovereign. We are just homesick, that is the meaning of it. We crave for God because He is our home.—G. H. Morrison.

The brave man thinks of himself last of all.

LODGE MASTER ATTENDS MEETING

Twelve Consecrations.

Lochlin Outpost.—This is one of The Salvation Army's babies in the New Ontario lumber districts, and is daily growing stronger under the able management of Candidate Edith Austin. Sunday, October 4th, saw good times in the hall recently erected and kindly loaned to us by the Orangemen. Mr. J. H. Hicks, Master of the Lodge, who for the first time in his life attended an Army meeting, spoke of the joy it gave him to hear so many testify to the saving and keeping power of Jesus. Mr. Hicks testified to the presence of this power in his own life. He said he had enjoyed the meeting. After a good prayer meeting twelve persons gave themselves afresh to God.—Sunny Jim, for Captain J. A. Jones.

TRIED TO RUN OVER THEM.

Hamilton II.—The Devil raged here on Monday night last in our open-air meeting, when a man tried to run through us with his horse and rig. He actually ordered us on to the sidewalk, but we stood our ground, and had a good meeting. In the after meeting one soul surrendered.

Thursday's special meeting was a success in spite of rain.

On Sunday evening six souls surrendered. We are believing that these comrades will become good soldiers. One soldier was enrolled in the afternoon meeting.—B. K.

PLAYED ON THIRTEEN DIFFERENT INSTRUMENTS

Yarmouth, N.S.—Ensign Urquhart has given us a visit, and his musical meeting was greatly enjoyed. The hall was filled with an enthusiastic and appreciative crowd.

The Ensign is without doubt a musical genius, and his playing on thirteen different instruments is a rare musical treat. To hear the aluminum chimes is worth the price of admission.

MRS. BRIG. BURDITT VISITS PRINCE ALBERT

The Harvest Festival meetings at Prince Albert were conducted by Mrs. Brigadier Burditt, assisted by Ensign Willey (the latter being an old Officer of this Corps.) The Hall was nicely decorated, the work being done by a recent convert. On Monday the Soldiers gave an interesting programme entitled the "Harvest Home," finishing up with a pretty drill by the Juniors. The Sunday's meetings finished with one soul. We have again reached our target of \$200.—Candidate Poulter.

MAJOR PHILLIPS VISITS NANAIMO

We were pleased to have Major Phillips with us for Harvest Festival week-end. He was accompanied by Bro. Jackson of Vancouver. We had a good attendance at the services. There were no visible results, but we believe some good was accomplished. Our H. F. is smashed.

La Scie.—We have said good-bye to Lieut. Mayo, who worked with us for eight months. Since she came here many souls have been saved. Our Sergeant-Major is at present leading on.—C. C. Thomas.

The Assistant Foreign Secretary at the Temple.

(Continued From Page Nine.)

pass for singing or speaking—it is very agreeable to listen to. He handled the prayer meeting with great skill and sympathy, and will no doubt prove a decided acquisition to our Canadian forces.

He is of a very jovial temperament, and this asserted itself in his opening remarks as he told us about his early connection with The Army, but that he can also stir the more tender emotions was evidenced as he pleaded with sinners to accept Christ. Said he: "A great artist has just passed away, Holman Hunt, and perhaps his most famous picture is that entitled the Light of the World, which depicts Christ standing outside a door that represents the heart of man. A friend critically examining this picture one day remarked: 'Why, Mr. Hunt, there is no latch to this door.' The great artist paused for a moment and then said: 'That door is opened from the inside.' Just so, we each of us must open the door ourselves to let the Master in.

The Assistant Foreign Secretary took for his subject a phase of St. Paul's memorable shipwreck which occurred while the Apostle was being taken to Rome, and which, in the Commissioner's hands, formed a most impressive warning for all on the ocean of life to "take soundings."

It is impossible for us to give anything like even an outline of the Commissioner's treatment. But, basing his address on verses 27 to 29, inclusive, of the 27th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, the Commissioner made a most powerful presentation to the sinner of eternal things. By conscience and by the Bible the speaker made very clear to us that just as the Adriatic sailor men in the dark night deemed they drew near to some country, so we have a conviction of the reality of something on the other side of the river of death. Also that we are reminded each day that we are drawing nearer to land, hence the necessity for taking spiritual soundings. We were urged also not to omit taking our bearings till too late, and that just as the ancients fell into a place where two seas met and the vessel was destroyed by the violence of the waves, so too would the barque of human existence fall into the place where seas of time and eternity would meet and wreck this natural life. These and other thoughts were borne in upon the listeners, with resistless logic, and fastened and driven home by story and incident until the audience hung upon the speaker's words.

Speaking upon the duty of Christians to adorn the Gospel and make a Christian life attractive to the unsaved, the Commissioner told of a

sailor man down in Limehouse, in Old London, who came out to get saved. He had just come off his ship, and on the voyage the vessel had encountered a terrible storm. He and his mate stood on the deck of the ship when a terrible billow broke over her. The sailor held on for life, and when the waters had rolled away he called out to his mate, but there was no reply; then in a lull of the storm he heard a voice saying out of the black silence: "Jesus, I am Coming to Thee."

It was the voice of his drowning mate, and the sailor, when he had come ashore, made his way to The Army meeting in order that he might get the same sort of religion as his mate had.

Again, when speaking of the land to which they were all drawing near, the Commissioner told how that on one occasion when crossing the Atlantic and when they were nearing the shores of America, a woman with some small children was gazing with shining eyes and joyful look at the blue haze ahead. The Commissioner spoke to the woman, who in course of conversation gleefully told him that the land to which she was going was home to her. Some years ago her husband had deserted her in England, and she had had a hard struggle to make ends meet. But a short time before the husband had got saved, and remembered his wife and children, and had made arrangements for them to come out to the home he had provided—hence the land on the other was to them Home.

But down in the depths of the lower hold was incarcerated a felon who had been extradited, and was now being taken to the land where he would be tried for a crime he had committed. For him there was waiting in the land ahead the felon's cell, the criminal court, the trial, the sentence, and then the incarceration behind iron bars for long years. He hated the approach to land; to him it was full of terrors.

This powerful parallel to those who were nearing the land of Eternity brought home to the sinner in such fearful contrast his awful doom to that of the saved one who was nearing Home that in the prayer meeting conducted by Lieutenant-Colonel Pugmire and Chandler thirteen souls sought the Saviour, some of them being remarkable cases. One man laid upon the penitent-form a revolver which he carried for criminal purposes.

It was a glorious full tide salvation day which everybody heartily enjoyed. Glory to God! The Army is booming in Toronto.

FAREWELL TO THE SERGEANT-MAJOR

Earlscourt.—Promotion in work is not always the best thing a man can receive, so Captain Ruston and his Soldiers are thinking. Through a promotion, Sergt.-Major Rowell has had to leave Earlscourt for another part of the country. By his farewell, the Corps loses a hard-working, soul-loving Soldier, who, ever since the opening of the Corps—and he was present at that event—has been ever ready to help build up the Corps. Its good position to-day is, in a large measure, the result of the labours of Brother

Rowell. God bless him wherever he goes.

London, No. II.—On Sunday, Oct. 2, four souls knelt at the Mercy Seat and claimed pardon. The Soldiers have got the fighting spirit, and are believing for real good times.—C. C.

Rocky Harbour, Bonne Bay.—Two backsliders came forward in one of our recent meetings. Both got pardon for the past.

Alexander Bay. — Captain Oxford and Cadet Coates have been welcomed. Soul-saving work going strong. Results good.

HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT SYDNEY, C

Major McLean Ties the Knot.

Sydney, C.B.—Major J. S. McLean conducted a very successful wedding here. Bro. Peter Peterson took unto himself a wife in the person of Sister Mary Jennings. Adj. Jaynes, the man from "down home," came over from North Sydney, and certainly, made things lively by his pithy remarks. His story of how he settled the matrimonial question himself was certainly amusing.

The New Aberdeen Band furnished the music, which was appreciated by a crowd that filled the Citadel to overflowing.

Ensign Wiseman, Captain McLean, and Captain Sexton were among the speakers who upheld single and married life respectively. The general opinion is that this meeting was one of the best and most successful that have been held in this Corps for some time.—T. J. Meeks.

CONVERTS TELL OF THEIR EXPERIENCE

Chatham, Ont.—On Monday night a good programme was given by the Y. P. and Juniors, assisted by the Y. P. Cadet Sister Mrs. Geddings. The Band was well to the front, and gave one or two selections. The following week-end was led by our C. O., Capt. McGrath, who is making quite a move in the Corps, and good results are already being shown. Several of last week-end's converts gave their experiences in Sunday night's meeting. Three souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.—E. H.

WHAT'S NEW AT YORKVILLE.

Yorkville.—Captain Hughes and Lieut. Hargrave conducted our Harvest Festival Sunday meetings. Sunday afternoon a number of the comrades gave a service of song. At its conclusion an altar service was held, when Harvest Festival targets and donations were received. A woman sought salvation at night.

Bro. Anderson, the drummer, very tastefully decorated the Hall. The target of \$150 was reached. Things are looking up at this Corps. Several conversions have recently taken place, and the converts are turning out to meetings in good style.

Temptation.

Only those temptations which we encounter on the way of duty, in the path of consecration, only those has our ord promised us that we shall conquer. . . . If you are in temptation for temptation's sake, with no purpose beyond it, you are lost.—Phillips Brooks.

Whole streets in Canton are occupied by the preparers and vendors of birds'-nests, and about a million and a half dollars are annually expended by the Chinese in the purchase of this dainty, which, when rendered into soup or jelly, the Celestial regards as the most delectable of food.

The nests are first soaked in water, then boiled to a jelly, and finally, swimming in a rich gravy composed of the expressed juice of the cocoanut, with various spices and condiments, they are placed on the table—a rich, pulpy mass, and truly delicious.

If some good people were only as good in their goodness as bad people are in their badness, the millennium would be here to-morrow.

THE LONDON FIRE BRIGADE.

This Article Contains some very Interesting Facts Concerning the Brigade's Organization.

There is nothing in the world so amiable as a London fire-station. You sit at it, let us say, on a winter afternoon. It is the very picture of repose—a haunt of "ancient peace." The polished floors, the white walls, the brightly-burnished brass helmets hanging on the walls, the scarlet ladder of the escape folded up on its wagon, the smart fire-engine, with the water just simmering in its boiler—everything speaks of tranquillity.

The polite firemen on duty, with their round cloth hats and general air of leisure, answer you softly, and seem to have no anxiety but for your comfort. You seem to have dropped into some quiet haven of rest from the storm and turmoil of the streets outside.

It is the calm of the "sentinel in darkest night," ready at a moment for the shock of onset.

Suddenly a bell sounds in the inner room, where the walls are bright with every species of telephone and alarm bells. One of the red alarms drops, and reveals the street whence the signal came. A fire alarm has been broken in a neighbouring street.

Instantly the fireman on duty turns a handle. Every light in the station goes up to its full power, and in every room overhead, throughout every recess of the great station, a bell rings its shrill signal of urgency.

In a moment the whole place is in a stir. Men appear from everywhere. No eye cannot follow all the flitting, winging figures. It is speed without delay, rapidity without confusion. They come from below and above, all passing as they move. Figure after figure comes gliding down the pole, pushed by friction to silver brightness, which runs up from the end of the central hall to the men's apartments. Without word of question they catch their jackets and helmets from the wall. Behind, two great gates open, and a pair of horses, always ready harnessed, come trotting out, and are quickly placed in the traces of the fire-escape. Life is more than property, and the escape must go before the engine. The helmeted crew leap on the side platforms; the great doors in front swing open; with a shout and a jingling of bells the horsed escape disappears into the darkness.

It is only fifteen seconds since the first bell rang.

Another pair of horses trot out, and are harnessed to the engine; another pair is on the seats; there is more rattling and prancing, and the engine disappears too, leaving a trail of smoke and fire. Already twenty pounds of steam always kept in the boilers, is working up to a hundred, and before the engine has reached the street the steam will be fully up.

For a few minutes the station is left to its repose. The solitary fireman left in charge watches the instruments closely, and throws a word or two at you.

It may be only a "contact," or a false alarm; but perhaps it's something really wrong.

A minute passes.

Cling! goes the bell.

The fireman goes to the telephone and listens.

"All right!" he says, and rushes to another instrument, connecting with the head office in the district. You now hear the news.

"Fire serious in E— Square. Our men say their engine not enough—want a district call."

He goes to another telephone, and utters the words, "District call."

Within a minute every engine in the district is rushing towards the fire, summoned by an electric alarm from the district superintendent.

On each engine there is a fireman with a pocket telephone apparatus, which he can put into any London fire-alarm when once the glass is

to bear on the threatened spot, to grapple with the danger before it becomes invincible.

Such is the strategy of fire-protection in the year 1910.

Gambling in New Zealand.

Public sentiment has risen against the gambling evil in New Zealand, the crusade being turned especially towards the bookmakers and the system known as "totalization." The latter was organized to put an end to the solicitation and the pressure, the rapacity and the crookedness by which the former had made their calling a nuisance to the community.

Some people, however, have pointed out that the "tote" has made betting and gambling more dangerous through its virtues. The machine, being safe and respectable, had made it easy for women and children to risk some

THREE COMRADES PROMOTED TO GLORY FROM DILDO.

Uncle Thorne, Sister Newhook, and Lizzie Pollett Answer to Heavenly Summons.

Death has been very busy at Dildo, T. B., during the last two weeks. Three comrades have passed from our ranks to help swell the chorus in the land above. The first was a soldier of long standing, Uncle John Thorne, aged 73 years. He had been ailing for some time, and on Friday, 16th Sept., he passed away. He served God for many years, and when the summons came he was found ready. The next to go was Sister Cornelia Newhook, aged 22 years, who went to receive her reward on Wednesday, 21st September. She was a victim of the dread disease consumption for the last two years, and during that time she was ripening for the Glory Land. She gave her heart to God when very young, and was fully consecrated to His service. In all her sufferings she was never known to murmur or complain.

The third to obey the summons was Lizzie, the fourteen-year-old daughter of Treasurer and Mrs. Pollett. The call came for her on Sunday, 25th September. She, too, was found ready. She gave her heart to God while very young, and proved by her daily life that she was serving Him faithfully. In her home she was a good daughter and sister, and among her schoolmates she was highly esteemed. The funeral services were conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Sainsbury and Captain Mitchard, and were very well attended. May God comfort the bereaved ones and bind up the broken hearts.—Mrs. Ensign Sainsbury.

When the Master Comes.

There is a picture which represents an incident in the life of Napoleon. A sentry had been placed on duty in a cornfield, and, overcome by the heat, had lain himself down under a shock of corn and gone to sleep. The Emperor passed by, took the man's musket, and stood up in his place at the post of duty. The picture shows the terror of the soldier as he awakens and cries "It is the Emperor!" When Christ comes, how shall we be found—asleep or watching?

Among the Officers affected by the Field change announced in a previous issue of The War Cry, are: Adj. Parsons, who goes to Cobalt; Adj. Poole, to Lindsay; Adj. Martin and Lieut. McGown, Orillia; Ensign Weir, Montreal I.; Ensign Hamilton, Brantford, (pro-tem); Adj. Baird, St. Johns I.; Adj. Mercer, Montreal II.; Adj. G. Smith, Hamilton I.; Adj. Campbell, Sault Ste. Marie; Adj. Allen, Belleville; Captain Adamson, Stratford; Ensign Kitchen and Captain Cunningham, Berlin.

Ensign Duncan, of Montreal, will very shortly be installed as Financial Representative for the Maritime Province with headquarters at St. John, N. B.

So many men and women prefer to stay at home in ease and luxury, and yet, while their selfishness is apparent to everybody, they stick to it that they are following Jesus Christ.

If some people could get one good look at the inside of the minister's heart, struggles they would call a halt upon their criticism.



Attacking a Fire With Hose and Ladder.

broken. It is by that means that our fireman has been able to learn the peril.

Another minute passes.

Cling! Again the bell has sounded.

"Yes; I am here!"

He listens.

"Danger to neighbouring houses? All district there? Shall I ask for brigade call?"

He moves to the other telephone.

"E— Square well alight. Neighbouring houses in danger. Brigade call necessary."

Within a few minutes the tocsin sounds in every station throughout the length and breadth of the vast city.

The streets are filled with rushing engines; the loud, insistent "Ah! Ah!" of the fireman sounds in all the highways; the traffic parts as if by a magic wand; and so every piece of that vast machine is brought, thanks to the marvel of telephony, promptly

small sums with a feeling of security and without incurring any moral stigma. So that it is easily seen how far the machine has fostered the gambling spirit, though not in the ugly forms or even to the same excessive degrees as the bookmaker.

Figures prove the extraordinary vogue of the machine in the last few years. Those of the year 1908-9 show that nearly two pounds was wagered on the average by every man, woman and child in the country. While in eleven years the population has increased only thirty per cent., the amount had more than doubled.

Holiness is the light and life and power of Jesus Christ made manifest in the flesh, constraining and empowering us to walk in all the commands and ordinances of the Lord blameless.

just returned to you, we shall be very glad to receive them."

The Commissioner made reference to the interesting coincidence that he had welcomed the party to Eng and, and that afternoon was present at their welcome home in Canada, and then gave a most stirring address on the present standing of The Army as an international organization. "The Flag is flying as high as ever," cried the Commissioner in an impassioned voice. "Our converts number as many as ever they did; we are sticking to first principles, and not turning to side issues. Those principles are as great and glorious as ever and as real and precious to every true Salvationist, and to our 16,000 Officers for whom we thank God." A mighty cheer arose when the Commissioner finished these fiery remarks. "The General, although he is being honoured and lauded on every hand, does not go about as the great of the land do, but Sunday after Sunday is to be found down in the trenches pulling men and women out of the mire of sin. And this at the age of 81. He'll die fighting. But the question of the moment is: What are you doing?"

In closing, the Commissioner told a remarkable story about the capture of Port Arthur by the Japanese soldiers. He had visited the scene of the battle in company with a Japanese Officer, to whom the Commissioner put the question: "How did your people capture this almost impregnable fort?" In reply the Officer took the Commissioner to a book-store and purchased for him a book which he said might provide an answer to the question. The Commissioner took the book and on the cover saw the answer. It was "Human Bullets."

"Ab," the Commissioner went on, "that was the secret—Human bullets. Not guns and equipment; no, flesh and blood! If the world is going to be brought to God, we must do more than sing songs and march the streets and beat the drum. We must say, as the Japs did: 'Give us a chance to die for our King, and for our country. Will you?'"

Colonel Mapp made an appeal for surrenders, and closed the meeting.

SUNDAY NIGHT.

Yonge street presented a fine example of Salvation Army activity on Sunday night. At the corner of James and Yonge the Officers and the soldiers were surrounded by a magnificent crowd; at the corner of Adelaide and Yonge Brigadier Taylor and the Cadets sang and spoke to a large and interested audience, whilst in King street Lieut.-Colonel Chandler with the Headquarters Staff and the Band conducted a most impressive service. When these sections united and swept up the thoroughfare, holding up street cars and automobiles, one got a good impression of the strength of the Temple Corps.

Inside the crowd filled the entire building—all standing room both on the ground floor and the gallery being occupied.

A splendid influence prevailed. The proceedings were conducted by the Chief Secretary, and song and prayer ascended with hearty impressiveness.

Lieut.-Col. Chandler was the first speaker. This was also the first time he had addressed a Toronto audience as a Canadian Officer, and he made a decidedly good impression. The Colonel is tall and lithe, with good features and a very genial smile. His voice is a light baritone, with a good command.

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

COMMISSIONER HIGGINS

Gives his Impressions of The Salvation Army at the Temple, Toronto.



URING the Sunday night's service Commissioner Higgins expressed himself to the effect that the day's meetings at the Temple would be a pleasurable memory to him in the years to come. So our representative waited upon him to glean his impressions and to extract some counsel.

"You want my impressions for The War Cry," remarked the Assistant Foreign Secretary, who by virtue of his position must have seen The Army in many lands. "Well, I must say that the glimpse of your Temple Corps that I got on Sunday produced most excellent impressions. I shall not easily forget that Sunday evening march. I was in the Chief Secretary's

the officers' talk, and the love for souls and eagerness to get back to their work of leading men and women to God that they expressed in their brief addresses gave me great happiness. You know saving souls, declaring salvation for the lost is the beginning and the end of a Salvation Army Officers' life. There are other phases of Salvation Army work such as business and social work which are very necessary and must be done, but the Officer's heart is in the right place who will tear himself away from these things whenever the proper discharge of his duties will admit of it, and, as the dear General puts it: 'Go straight for souls, and go for the worst.'

"Then the manner in which Sol-



The Assistant Foreign Secretary.

office, which, as you know, possesses a bay window with a small balcony that enables one to command the whole of Albert street, and when I saw that magnificent procession headed by its splendid band, with the crowd surging up on each sidewalk, I thought I had rarely seen a finer or more impressive exhibition of a local Corps. For I do not forget that apart from the advance guard of the new session of cadets, and the few returning officers from the Staff Lodge, it was a local turnout. I had neither been announced nor expected. Therefore the presence of the Assistant Foreign Secretary didn't "cut any ice" in the crowds. Then when I entered the hall and saw that splendid crowd the impression was deepened. It was an inspiration.

"I must, however, say that all the congregations both pleased and inspired me. Their attention to the message of Salvation, and their evident appreciation of the Salvation Army and its work gave me great satisfaction.

There were a few things that gave me special pleasure. You know I had the opportunity of hearing some of

diers went fishing and took part in the prayer meeting was very gratifying indeed. Every one of us—Staff, Field, Locals, and Soldiers—must go in for winning souls and extending the Kingdom of God. I shall be able to give a very good account of the Temple Corps to the Chief and The General who have a very warm place in their hearts for Canada.

Capt. and Mrs. Archie Layman, of Midland, are the happy possessors of a baby son, which arrived at their quarters on October 6th.

Ensign Lewis, of T. H. Q., is the proud possessor of two photographs which she brought out from England and which all her comrades are anxious to see—and handle. One is a splendid autographed portrait of The General, a photograph which we are sure, only feminine persuasion secured for its present owner; the other shows the Chief of the Staff in a characteristic attitude, and has on its front these words: "God ever remembers those who forget themselves in His service.—W. Bramwell Booth."

PERSONALITIES.

On Friday night Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Fraser conducted a special meeting with the men in the Central Prison, Toronto. The chaplain of the Dorchester Penitentiary a friend of The Army was one of the speakers at this meeting.

Staff-Captain Stobbs, the cashier at T. H. Q. and a member of the Canadian party which went to the Staff College, is now on her way back to Toronto. We regret to learn that while in London the Staff-Captain had a breakdown in health and was in consequence able to attend only part of the sessions at the Lodge.

Adjutant Sheard has been appointed to take charge of the Men's Metropolitan on Wilton avenue, Toronto problem.

The Financial Department Staff are trying to make another record—not in speed at tots—but in closing up the books for the last fiscal year, which ended on September 30th.

Staff-Captain Bloss of Montreal has been appointed to assist Lieut.-Col. Pugmire at T. H. Q. in the work of the Men's Social and Prison Gate Departments.

Staff-Captain F. Dyer, Secretary to Colonel Lamb of I. H. Q., England, is at present in Toronto.

Last week Staff-Captain Jennings, our Immigration Department representative at Halifax, N.S., visited T. H. Q. and had conferences on immigration matters with the Commissioner and Chief Secretary.

Reggie Simco, son of Major Simco, our revivalist, has secured a diploma for excellence in his studies and an examination made by an educational association, for which he sat.

Adjutant Butler and Lieutenants Pettigrew and Fisher have been appointed to The Army's newest institution in Toronto—a Home for Inebriate Women.

Quite recently a young man in Toronto went to a medical doctor for examination. At its conclusion the doctor gave the young man some advice, in which he urged him to attend regularly the 7 o'clock kneedrill of The Salvation Army on Sunday mornings. "I always have a good day if I go to the kneedrill," said the doctor. Good advice, indeed.

Mr. W. L. McClenahan, a missionary who has spent 12 years in Egypt, visited T. H. Q. last week, and to his great delight was shown over the building. Before leaving, he said the work of The Army, wherever he had seen it, had greatly interested and pleased him.

We much regret to announce that the little babe born to Staff-Captain and Mrs. White of Toronto has passed away. The little life was indeed very short—only a few hours. Pray for our sorrowing comrades.

Brigadier Potter, our Financial and Trade Secretary, has just entered upon his twentieth year of service as an Army Officer.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

The Special Campaign will Soon be taking Place.

ARE YOU PRAYING FOR IT?

Read these Reports and take Encouragement.

A DREAM THAT CAME TRUE.

Three Backsliders Return.

Hespeler.—We had a great week-end. On Sunday morning Capt. Hunt spoke on "A Sanctified Tongue." Three comrades knelt at the Mercy Seat for a clean heart. At night our faith was rewarded; three backsliders came home to God. The most remarkable thing about one man's return was that the Captain dreamed a few nights ago that he led this brother to the Mercy Seat. His dream came true—with a Hallelujah wind up. We are full of faith for the special campaign, for which we are also making preparations. We are making our hall comfortable. A new heater has been purchased, and after other alterations we hope to have the House of God worthy of the name. The comrades are looking forward to the visit of Brigadier Taylor.—Humility.

CORPS TREASURER ENTERS TRAINING COLLEGE

Windsor, N. S.—On Sunday, October 2nd, Cadet Annie Riley, who has been the Treasurer and a faithful soldier of this Corps for the last five years, farewelled for the Training College. The Cadet took the lesson at night and made a strong appeal to those who were unsaved to farewell from sin and return to God. Many comrades testified to the consistent life of the Cadet, and the blessing she had been to them, and though regretting to part with her we feel our loss will be others gain.—A. G. Gressive.

FAREWELL TO CANDIDATES.

Blenheim.—A very pleasant time was spent on the 26th of September in honour of Candidates Dewey and Rickman, who have now left for the Toronto Training College. About 50 persons were present to bid them a final farewell. We gave a farewell supper to mark the occasion, after which a varied programme of music and song was given. The meeting was brought to a close by all singing "Shall We Gather at the River."—Interested Spectator.

FELLOW-TRAVELLER GOT CONVERTED.

Captain Snelgrove and Sister Violet Henderson, both of T. H. Q., visited Newmarket on Saturday and Sunday, October 8th and 9th, where they conducted the meetings. Lieut. Clark, the C. O., having gone on furlough. The attendance at all meetings—indoors and on the street corners—was large. Offerings were good. Two men sought salvation. One had travelled to Newmarket in the same car as the visitors were in. On Sunday night he volunteered to the Mercy Seat.

MAJOR McLEAN AT HALIFAX II.

Five Souls—Songster-Leader Farewells.

The meetings at Halifax II. on Sunday, September 25th, were led by Major and Mrs. McLean, assisted in the evening by Ensign and Mrs. Weir and Captain Turner. In the morning one sister consecrated her life to the service of God. The afternoon's meeting took the form of a thanksgiving service. A good crowd turned out to the evening service, at which Major McLean dedicated the baby girl of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Mills. Songster Leader Vienot and Candidate Smyth sang a duet during the meeting. Brother Vienot, who is leaving us to reside in the States, also said a few words of farewell. He will be greatly missed, not by the Songsters on'y, but by all the Soldiers of the Corps. At the close of the meeting four souls sought and found pardon. The meeting closed with a Hallelujah wind-up.—Peter.

THREE ADDED TO THE FIGHTING FORCES

Mounted Police Friendly to Army.

Regina.—On Tuesday, Sept. 5th, we said good-bye to Ensign Willey, the occasion being our soldiers' meeting. The Ensign gave us some good advice. She was very much loved by the citizens of Regina. On Sunday, Sept. 11th, Lieut. Bradd, who is leading us on, enrolled three comrades under the colours. The Lieutenant and the Soldiers are working hard for our H. F. target.

Good work is being done at the jail and the R. N. W. M. P. Barracks. The men look forward to our meetings, and are always anxious for the "War Cry."—W. D. Payne.

TWO WEDDINGS AND A SALVATION MEETING

Seal Cove, F.B.—A backslider has returned to the fold. On September 5th we were favoured with a visit from Captain Marsh of Bonne Bay. The Captain was in charge of this Corps two years ago. The comrades were delighted to see him again. While he was with us the Captain conducted two Hallelujah weddings and a Salvation meeting.—One Interested.

Wesleyville, Nfld.—Our comrades, who have been away at the fishery, have now been welcomed home. They are full of faith and ready to work hard for a good soul-saving time this coming winter.—S. F. M.

Burin, Nfld.—On Sunday morning, Sept. 25th, Captain Canning addressed the Holiness Meeting. At night two souls were saved.—H. A.

IS THE ARMY LOSING ITS HOLD?

Read This and Give Your Answer.
God is giving us victory at Mussel Harbor Arm. Harvest Festival is a thing of the past. This Corps had the honour of being the first to send in its target.

The people seem to be very much interested in the meetings. The crowds are increasing. The greatest difficulty is to find room for the people.

Captain Burge is a great worker. She seems to be interested in everything pertaining to the Corps. She has started to collect money for a new Hall. The Soldiers, of whom there is a large number, are one with the Captain, and she is sure to come out on top. In addition to the Corps' work the Captain has charge of a day school.—One Interested.

PLOUGHING AND HARVESTING IN ONE NIGHT

Five Young People Enrolled—A Great Week-End.

Lethbridge, Alta.—Captain Adams and Lieutenant Stride conducted the Harvest Festival week-end. Both the soldiers and friends of the Lethbridge Corps worked hard to make it a success. The citadel was tastefully decorated, thanks to Band-Sergeant Tulloch and Bro. Dawson (acting J. S. M.)

The meetings all day on Sunday, Oct. 2nd, were very interesting, especially the night meeting, which brought a full house. Five young people were enrolled. A backslider found his way to the Mercy Seat. Thirty comrades were on the march.

On Monday night a great harvest home demonstration was held. Under the supervision of our worthy Band Sergeant the ploughing, sowing, reaping, and gleaning were done all in one night. That is going some for Alberta, isn't it?—F. S.

H. F. AT VANCOUVER II.

Capt. Martin Acquires Fame.

Vancouver No. II.—On Sunday, Sept. 25, we had great Harvest Festival services, conducted by Staff-Captain Wakefield. The Hall, which was beautifully decorated by the Officers and Soldiers of the Corps, was well filled for the meetings. On the Tuesday night following we had our Harvest Festival sale. After a short programme, directed by Staff-Captain Wakefield, Captain Martin, who is a first-class auctioneer, took charge of the sale. He disposed of all the good things that were gathered together by the Officers and Soldiers of the Corps.—A Soldier.

NEW HALL OPENED.

Band Commissioned.

Gananoque, Ont.—Through Captain Laing's efforts we have secured a new hall. We opened fire there on the 1st and 2nd October, Brigadier Hargrave being present for the opening meetings. We gave a musical evening on Saturday. Great credit is due to the Band for their united efforts. On Sunday we had very good crowds. Everyone seemed pleased with our hall. The Brigadier had the pleasure of commissioning the Band. In the musical evening the Band played from B.B. No. 2. We also had some pieces by the String Band.—Geo. O'Brien.

THREE BIG DAYS AT RIVERDALE.

Adj. Burton Welcomed Home—A Splendid Moving Picture Service.

Riverdale gave a royal welcome home to Adjutant Burton, who attended the Staff College, on Saturday, Oct. 8th. A supper was held in the Junior Hall, the Adjutant being in an honoured seat, close to Brigadier Potter, who was in charge of the evening's programme. About seventy soldiers, locals and friends, sat down to an elegant spread.

In the Senior Hall the actual welcome home was extended by the Brigadier and representative locals. Then the Adjutant related a few of his experiences in the heart of the Empire, and recounted some of the impressions he had received while looking into The Army as it is in London.

On Sunday the Adjutant and Mrs. Burton led the morning and afternoon meetings. At night Brigadier Potter again led on, while Adjutant and Mrs. Burton attended the great meetings in the Temple.

Monday night was a big time at the Corps—perhaps the biggest that Riverdale has had for years. The life of Christ was shown in over 3,000 feet of coloured moving-picture film, the title of the service being "Redemption." Music and song interspersed the different films, and kept in solemn silence—reverence it might be said—a crowd which filled every inch of space in the Hall. At least four hundred persons were present. Y.P.S.-M. Palmer was responsible for the arrangements and conduct of the service. Among those who assisted were Mrs. Ensign Hanagan and Captains Murdoch and Myers.

MAJOR AND MRS. HAY

IN NEW LISKEARD

New Liskeard.—We had Major Hay and Mrs. Hay with us for the week-end Sept. 25, 26, and 27 (Harvest Festival). In spite of rain on Saturday, we had a good time on Sunday. The Major gave a good address to the children in the Holiness Meeting. One soul sought full salvation, and at night one soul came out for salvation. On Monday night the wind-up of the Harvest Festival took place. We had a fine sale. Ensign and Mrs. Calvert and Captain Neff and Lieut. Horwood were present. Our target was smashed.—J. H.

CAPTAIN HILLIER FAREWELLS.

Arnold's Cove, Nfld.—After a stay of one year, Captain Hillier has received orders to farewell. The Captain has proved his faithfulness, and has done his best during his stay here. He has worked between times on the new quarters, and although the place is not quite completed, he is leaving it quite comfortable for the next Officer. Captain Hillier goes to Harbor Grace.—A Salvationist.

ENLARGING THE HALL.

The Salvation Army, at Bay Bull's Arm is on the up-grade. The Soldiers are all on fire for God. Lieut. Button, the Officer in charge, has come to the conclusion that his Hall is too small, and so he is enlarging on it. The Lieutenant is very much interested in his Corps. On Sunday morning he preached very earnestly from four words: "But Grow in Grace." God's power was felt in every heart.

APPOINTMENTS.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Accompanied by Major Findlay.

SATURDAY, OCT. 22. Locals and Soldiers 5.30 p.m. (Lecture at 8 p.m.)... NEW LISKEARD
 SUNDAY, OCT. 23 (11 a.m.)... HAILEYBURY
 SUNDAY, OCT. 23 (3 p.m. and 7 p.m.)... COBALT
 MONDAY, OCT. 24. Locals and Soldiers at 6.30 p.m. (Lecture at 8 p.m.)... NORTH BAY
 TUESDAY, OCT. 25. Locals and Soldiers at 6.30 p.m. (Lecture at 8 p.m.)... HUNTSVILLE
 WEDNESDAY, OCT. 26. Locals and Soldiers at 6 p.m. (Lecture at 8 p.m.)... BRACEBRIDGE
 SATURDAY, OCT. 29... DUNDAS
 SUNDAY AND MONDAY, OCT. 30, 31. (Meet Field and Local Officers on Monday. Public demonstration at night)... HAMILTON I.
 TUESDAY, NOV. 1st. Meet Soldiers and Locals at 6 p.m. (Lecture at 8 p.m.)... GALT
 WEDNESDAY, NOV. 2nd. Meet Soldiers and Locals at 6 p.m. (Lecture at 8 p.m.)... ST. CATHARINES
 SATURDAY, NOV. 5th... MONTREAL IV.
 SUNDAY, NOV. 6th. Meet Soldiers and Locals, 5.30 p.m.... MONTREAL II.
 MONDAY, NOV. 7. Officers made at 10.30 a.m. Meet Locals and Soldiers, 6.30 p.m. Lecture at 8 p.m.... CORNWALL

COLONEL GASKIN, Field Secretary—

OCTOBER 22, 23, 24, 25, and 26... ST. JOHN I.
 OCTOBER 27. Officers' Councils and public gatherings... HALIFAX I.
 OCTOBER 28. Officers' Councils and public demonstrations DARTMOUTH
 OCTOBER 28... DARTMOUTH
 NOV. 1 to 7. (Officers' Councils and public gatherings... TWILLINGATE, Nfld
 NOV. 9 to 16. (Officers' Councils and public gatherings... ST. JOHNS, Nfld

LIEUT. COLONEL PUGMIRE, Social Secretary—

OCTOBER 20... LISGAR STREET
 OCT. 27 to NOV. 1. Officers' Councils and public gatherings...
 NOVEMBER 2... VANCOUVER, B.C.
 NOVEMBER 3... NANAIMO
 NOVEMBER 5 and 6... VERNON
 NOVEMBER 8... ROSSLAND
 NOVEMBER 9... NELSON
 NOVEMBER 10th... FERNIE
 NOVEMBER 11... LETHBRIDGE
 NOVEMBER 12 to 14... CALGARY, Alta.
 NOVEMBER 15 to 16... EDMONTON
 NOVEMBER 18... PRINCE ALBERT
 NOVEMBER 19 and 20... REGINA
 NOVEMBER 21... BRANDON
 NOVEMBER 22... PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE
 NOVEMBER 23 to 27. Officers' Councils and public meetings...
 NOVEMBER 27... WINNIPEG, Man.
 Colonel will also visit and conduct meetings in Prisons and Penitentiaries.

TENANT-COLONEL TURNER—

OCTOBER 22 and 23... ST. CATHARINES
 OCTOBER 29, 30, and 31... BROCKVILLE
 NOVEMBER 5 and 6... OSHAWA

TENANT-COLONEL CHANDLER—

OCTOBER 21... LONDON I.
 OCTOBER 22 and 23. Holiness Meeting... SARINIA
 OCTOBER 24... PETROLEA
 OCTOBER 25. United Soldiers' Meeting... LONDON
 OCTOBER 28... LONDON I.
 OCTOBER 30... WINDSOR
 OCTOBER 31... ESSEX
 NOVEMBER 4... LONDON I.
 NOVEMBER 6... WINGHAM
 NOVEMBER 7... LISTOWEL

TENANT-COLONEL REES—

NOVEMBER 1 to 7... TWILLINGATE, Nfld.
 NOVEMBER 9 to 16... ST. JOHNS, Nfld.

BRIGADIER BOND—

OCTOBER 23... TORONTO I.

BRIGADIER POTTER—

NOVEMBER 6... YORKVILLE

Q. STAFF BAND—

OCTOBER 22 and 23... COBOURG, ONT.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR—

OCTOBER 22 and 23... HESPELER.
 NOVEMBER 3. With Men Cadets... YORKVILLE

BRIGADIER MOREHEN—

OCTOBER 20. (Wedding)... EARLSCOURT

BRIGADIER HARGRAVE—

NOVEMBER 5... MONTREAL IV.
 NOVEMBER 6... MONTREAL II.
 NOVEMBER 7... CORNWALL

BRIGADIER RAWLING—

OCTOBER 30. T. Y. P. Band... TORONTO I.

BRIGADIER BURDITT—

NOVEMBER 12 to 14... CALGARY
 NOVEMBER 15 and 16... EDMONTON
 NOVEMBER 18... PRINCE ALBERT
 NOVEMBER 19 and 20... REGINA
 NOVEMBER 21... BRANDON

NOVEMBER 22... PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE
 NOVEMBER 23 to 27... WINNIPEG

BRIGADIER ADBY—

OCTOBER 22 and 26... ST. JOHN, N.E.

MAJOR MORRIS—

OCTOBER 27 to NOVEMBER 1... VANCOUVER
 NOVEMBER 2... NANAIMO
 NOVEMBER 3... VICTORIA
 NOVEMBER 5 and 6... VERNON
 NOVEMBER 8... ROSSLAND
 NOVEMBER 9... NELSON
 NOVEMBER 10... FERNIE
 NOVEMBER 11... LETHBRIDGE

MAJOR McLEAN—

OCTOBER 27... HALIFAX I.
 OCTOBER 28... DARTMOUTH

MAJOR AND MRS. MILLER—

OCTOBER 22 and 23... OSHAWA
 OCTOBER 30... EARLSCOURT
 NOVEMBER 5 and 6... BRAMPTON

MAJOR SIMCO—

OCTOBER 18 to 21... TRENTON, ONT.
 OCTOBER 22 to 25... BROCKVILLE, ONT.
 OCTOBER 26 to 28... MORRISBURG, ONT.
 OCTOBER 29 to NOV. 1... KEMPTVILLE, ONT.
 NOVEMBER 2 to 4... PERTH, ONT.

MAJOR HAY—

OCTOBER 22... NEW LISKEARD
 OCTOBER 23... HAILEYBURY & COBALT
 OCTOBER 24... NORTH BAY
 OCTOBER 25... HUNTSVILLE
 OCTOBER 26... BRACEBRIDGE
 OCTOBER 29 and 30... COLLINGWOOD
 NOVEMBER 5, 6, 7... ORILLIA

MAJOR CAMERON—

OCTOBER 23. Women Cadets... YORKVILLE
 OCTOBER 27. Half-night Prayer... YORKVILLE

MAJOR GREEN—

OCTOBER 22 and 23... INGERSOLL
 OCTOBER 24... WOODSTOCK
 OCTOBER 26... HAMILTON II.
 OCTOBER 27... BRANTFORD
 OCTOBER 29... DUNDAS
 OCTOBER 30 and 31... HAMILTON
 NOVEMBER 1st... GALT
 NOVEMBER 2... ST. CATHARINES

MAJOR CREIGHTON—

OCTOBER 23... LIPPINCOTT
 (Attached to Chester Corps balance of Campaign.)

MAJOR TURPIN—

OCTOBER 23... WYCHWOOD
 (Attached to Lippincott for balance of campaign.)

STAFF-CAPTAIN FRASER (Attached to Temple Corps)—

OCTOBER 23... CENTRAL PRISON
 OCTOBER 28... KINGSTON PENITENTIARY

STAFF-CAPTAIN SIMS—

OCTOBER 22, 23, and 24... ST. CATHARINES
 OCTOBER 30... HAMILTON
 NOVEMBER 6... CHESTER

Adjutant Walter—

Attached to West Toronto Corps.

Ensign Edwards—

Attached to Ottawa I. and II.

ENSIGN LEWIS—

OCTOBER 28... YORKVILLE

Ensign Hanagan—

Attached to Temple Corps.

Captain Malone—

Attached to Toronto I.

Captain Pugmire—

Attached to Toronto I. Corps.

Captain Nancarrow—

Attached to the Parliament St. Corps.

Captain Myers—

Attached to Riverdale Corps.

Captain Snellgrove—

Attached to Toronto I.

Captain Dodd—

Attached to Riverdale Corps.

Captain Pattenden—

Attached to Lippincott Corps.

Captain Annie Wilson—

Attached to Toronto I. Corps.

CAPTAIN RAYMER—

OCTOBER 22 and 23... LINDSAY

OCTOBER 24... FENELON FALLS

OCTOBER 25... NORLAND

NOVEMBER 26... COBOCONK

NOVEMBER 5 and 6... ORILLIA

ENVOY (BREWER) BROWN—

OCTOBER 30 and 31... BARRIE, ONT.

ENVOY LAWRENCE—

OCTOBER 30 and 31... STURGEON FALLS

NOVEMBER 1st... SUDBURY

UNITED FESTIVALS, Lisgar Temple, Riverdale, Lippincott.

THURSDAY, OCT. 20... LISGAR

THURSDAY, OCT. 27... LIPPINCOTT

THE VICTORIA SILVER BAND—

OCTOBER 29 and 30... VANCOUVER

OCTOBER 31 (Thanksgiving Day)... NEW WESTMINSTER

CANADIANS AT STAFF LODGE.

(Continued from page 4.)

X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X
X Here X
X WILLIAM BOOTH X
X Commenced the work of The X
X Salvation Army X
X JULY, 1865. X
X X X X X X X X X X X X X X X

That is all. That is the only monument that marks the place where the mighty S. A. began. That may crumble and fade away as the centuries roll on, but the work done in the hearts of the millions who march beneath The Army flag will endure forever, a perpetual, eternal monument to the power of a single consecration. God bless The General! May he yet live many years to rejoice in the fruit of all his labours and to see the day when The Salvation Army shall weld the nations into one by the unconquerable power of love.

Our last meeting with Commissioner Rees took place that night, and a memorable one it was, full of the power of the Holy Spirit.

The Commissioner has visited us many times, and has endeared himself to us all by his fatherly talks and his kindly interest in our welfare. It was fitting therefore that one of our number should express our gratitude and thanks to the Commissioner and Staff. Captain Barr took upon himself this duty. Then in a spontaneous outburst of feeling we all sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," and the Commissioner departed amid many assurances that we would remember him at the Throne of Grace in the days to come.

And now our stay at the Staff College draws to a close. The final examination has been held, a great farewell tea has taken place, our trunks are packed, and we leave the dear old place to scatter once more to the four corners of the earth. It has been a happy and busy month for us. We have, as it were, been taken to the gate of a large field and shown the pastures beyond and told to go and graze there. It is up to us to do the grazing now, and to carry into practical effect all that we have heard from our Leaders. So we Canadians turn our faces westward again, towards the land of the Maple Leaf, and we return with greater ideals, stronger faith in God and The Army, and a firmer determination to devote our lives to the spread of the Gospel of Christ and the rescue of souls from sin and hell.

The Owen Sound Band, assisted by the Harvest Songsters, gave a festival on Tuesday, October 4th. The chair was taken by the Rev. T. A. Rodger, of the Presbyterian Church. The programme, which was well rendered and won great applause, consisted of the Old Times and Pilgrim Marches, Echoes of the Congress, and the Harvest Selections; also euphonium and trombone solos, and a cornet duet. The proceeds went to the Band's harvest festival target.

We regret that Bro. Clarridge has farewelled for other fields; who will come and take his place in the bass section? Write Band Secretary James.

The cross is the centre of human history.



Hespeler Corps. Taken last April about two months after Captain Hunt took charge. Since then two comrades have farewelled, and three comrades have been welcomed, and ten more have been enrolled. A small band has also been formed consisting of ten players. There are at present three recruits waiting to be enrolled. This crowd is in for a real revival campaign this winter.

[But why send us this; have another photo taken showing the Corps' up-to-date condition.—Ed.]

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued From Page Two)

the advantages of forces organized with the one supreme purpose of saving and helping human souls.

Our resources are unlimited. The chance to give the soulful testimony to saving grace, to speak the kind word, give the sympathetic look, pray the earnest petition.

3. The best use. What shall we do? "Bring all the tithes into the storehouse." And "Tarry . . . until ye be endued with power from on high."

Let the leaders of the Lord's Host come up to the full measure of their privileges in Christian service. All Leaders, Officers, Local Officers, Bandsmen, Company Guards. Let there be a faithful animation of individual hearts, motives, ambitions, and purposes. A relinquishing of all that may hinder the free shining of the inner light. Let all gifts of time and talent be consecrated to His dear will and pleasure. Then in prayer, faith, and courage go into this special effort for the salvation of men and women and the precious little ones.

And blessed conquests shall perch upon the banners of the Lord.

Prayer will redeem any day from common-place. To have even one quick flashing view of God will make it sacred.

American Immigration.

(Continued from page 5.)

grants entered the United States. It is evident that the United States must be prepared to digest this enormous annual incursion of 1,000,000 human souls.

The following figures give some analysis of the various races which compose this huge invading horde. At the top of the list come Italians, followed by Poles. The Jews come third with some 40,000 less than the Poles, and are followed by 71,000 Germans. Then in descending order come English, Irish, and Magyars. After these the figures fall to comparatively small numbers, the Japanese immigrants being under 3,000, followed by East Indians numbering under 2,000. The smallest number of immigrants here shown are the nineteen Koreans.

In the above view the artist has endeavoured to visualize a portion of this huge army. For the more effective arrangement of the whole the numerical order has not been followed. Italians are shown on the left, next come the Poles, a smaller group of Chinamen, Jews, and so on.

Herewith are some of the immigrants in the order of numerical supremacy:

Italians.....	223,453
Poles.....	128,348
Jews.....	84,260
Germans.....	71,380

English.....	5'
Irish.....	
Magyars.....	
Black Africans.....	
Japanese.....	
East Indians.....	
Chinese.....	
Islanders.....	
Koreans.....	

The firm hand of the United States administration was shown 270 aliens debarred. The polygamists, 2 anarchists, imbeciles, and feeble-minded, 9 professional beggars, 2,471 persons with 632 persons likely to become charges, and 1,365 contract

THE DRINK.

God no more "made liquor." He had a faro-table or a debauchery. He no more made He made the tools of the devil, the vile inventions which tempt to seize. He made it in the same sense as he made the bombs of the anarchist and corn and rye are wheat and wholesome food as nature, but by the devil's strong drink is produced and it ruins men if they much of it, as many of them drink it at all. Instead of putting the responsibility on God, we advise them to lay the whole blame for it on a dangerous luxury which tempts them neither to produce nor consume any more than they need to do anything else. It is questionable whether the presence of the clergy in prohibition would not be needed greatly if they refrain from its use themselves. Being usually emotional men, contrary habits, they are better without such a stimulant. The drinking, dangerous for themselves and especially dangerous for their own persons and in the exact set for other people.—New York

Count the cost and honestly pay. Better keep your property than fess to give it to the Lord and hold back part of it.



The Vancouver Band in Victoria—Bandsmen About to Start on a Trip Around the City.